THE STUDY READERS

WE THREE

WALKER - SUMMY

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THE STUDY READERS

WE THREE

A PRIMER

BY

ALBERTA WALKER

INSTRUCTOR IN METHODS OF READING AND ORAL ENGLISH
JAMES ORMOND WILSON NORMAL SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

AND

ETHEL SUMMY

INSTRUCTOR IN EDUCATION
JAMES ORMOND WILSON NORMAL SCHOOL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
GRACE P. SMITH

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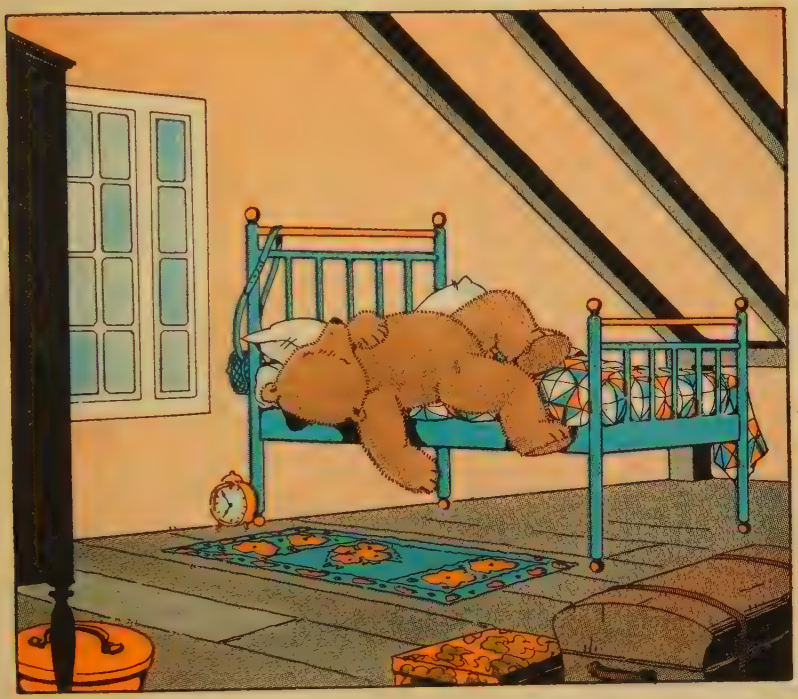
Boys and Girls

This book is for you.

Alberta Walker
Ethel Summy



Woof

This is Woof.

Look! Look! Look!

Bumpety, bumpety!

Down he goes.

Down he goes.

My, oh!

Look at Woof.

Bumpety, bumpety!

Down he goes,

down to see Joe,

down to see Sally.

Woof said,

"Jump up, Sally.

Jump up.

I want to play.

Let's go."

Woof said,

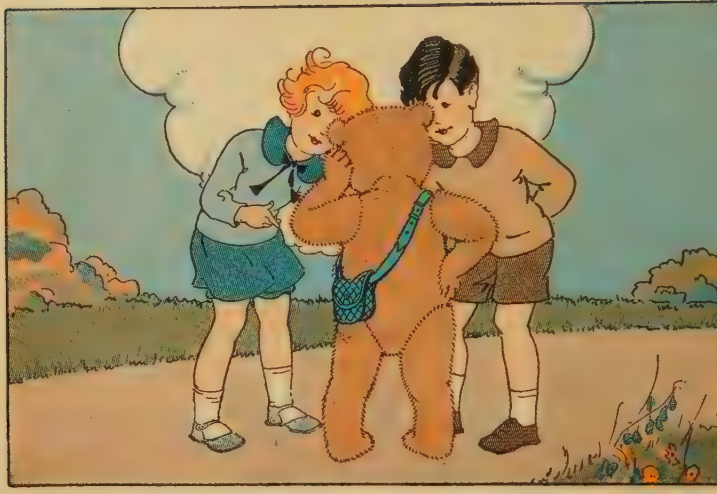
"Jump up, Joe.

Jump up.

Sally is up.

We want to play.

Let's go."

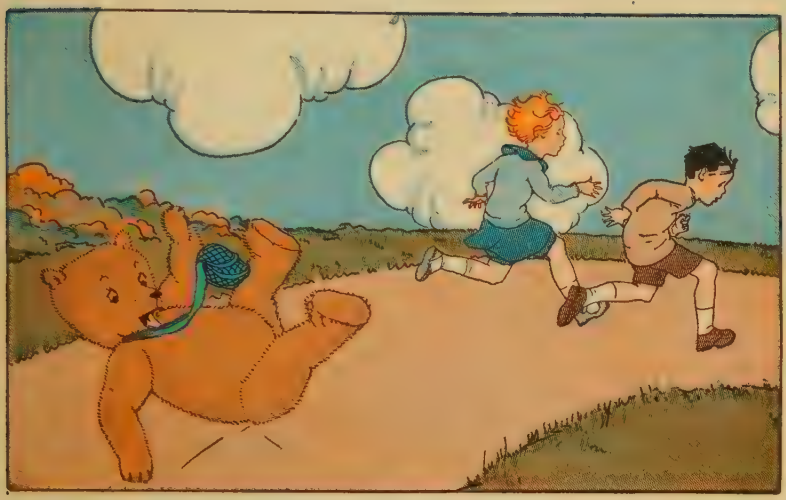


Sally said,

"Where shall we go?"

Woof said,

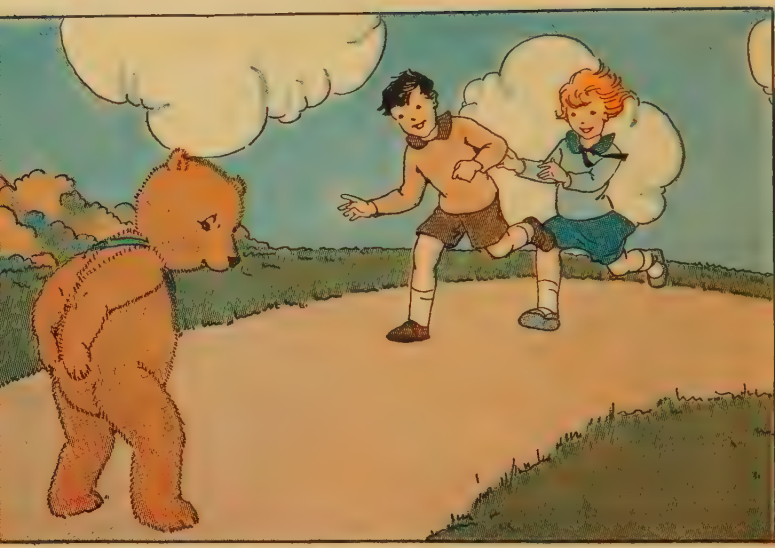
"Let me see.
Let me see.
Let's go to the toy store.
Let's buy a toy
for Baby."



Woof said,

"Run to the toy store.
I will catch you."

Sally and Joe ran.
They ran and ran.
Woof ran.
Then down he went.
Bumpety, bumpety!

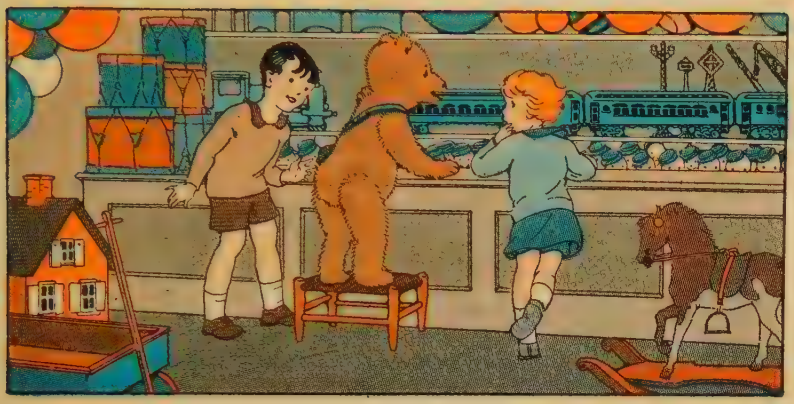


Joe ran up.
Sally ran up.

Joe said,
"Jump up, Woof."

Woof said,
"My, oh!"

And away they ran.



For Baby

They ran to the toy store.

Joe said,

"What shall we buy?"

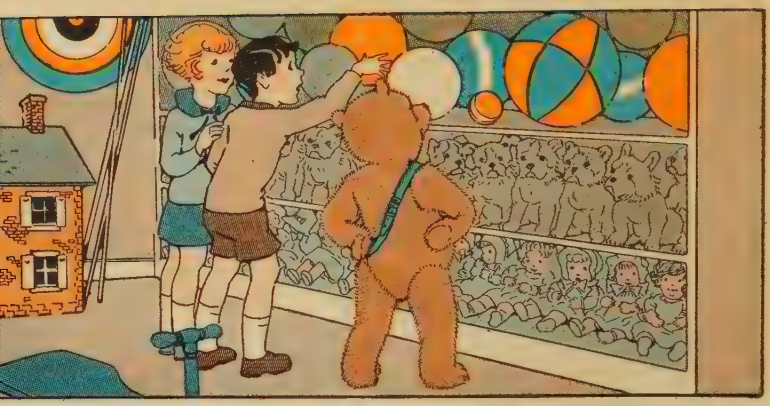
Sally said,

"What shall we buy?"

Woof said,

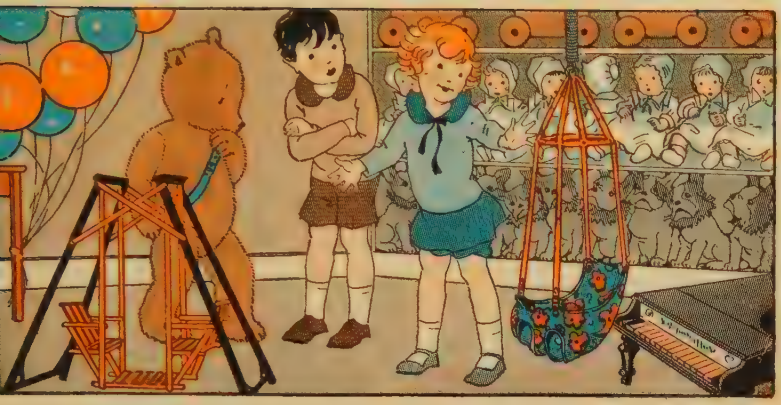
"Let's look.

Let's look."



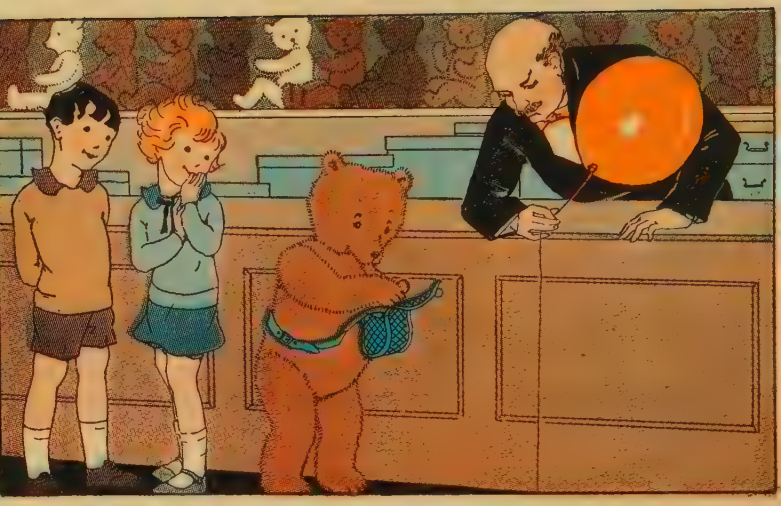
Joe said,

"Let me see.
Shall we buy a ball?
This is a big ball.
This is a little ball.
Big ball, little ball!
Big ball, little ball!
Let's buy a big ball
for Baby."



Sally said,

"Let me see.
Shall we buy a swing?
This is a big swing.
This is a little swing.
Big swing, little swing!
Big swing, little swing!
Let's buy a little swing
for Baby."



Woof said,

"Look! Look!
Look at the balloons.
Let's buy a balloon.
This one is blue.
This one is orange.
Let's buy an orange balloon
for Baby."

Away they ran
with the orange balloon.

Then — then — then,
the balloon got away.
It went up — up — up.

Joe said,
"Catch it, Woof.
Catch it! Catch it!"

Woof said,

"My, oh!

Look at the balloon!"

Then he jumped.

He jumped and jumped.

He could not catch it.

He ran up a tree.

He jumped.

And then — then — then,

down he came

with the orange balloon.

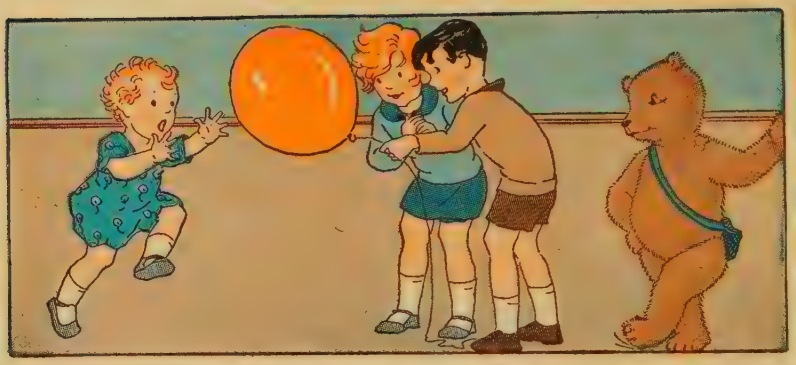
Down — down — down!

Bumpety, bumpety!

Woof jumped up.

And away they ran

with the orange balloon.



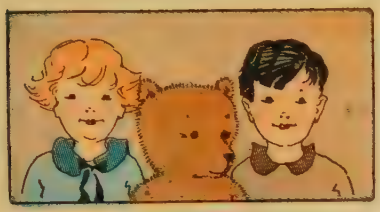
They ran to Baby.

They said,

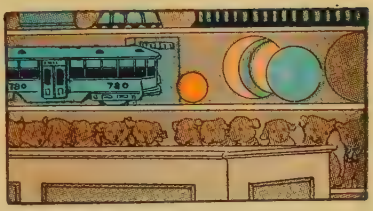
"Look, Baby! Look!
This is for you,
this big balloon.
It got away.
Woof jumped from the tree.
He got the balloon.
It is for you."

Baby jumped up and down.

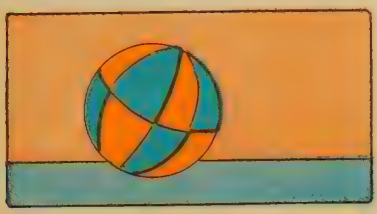
Tell the Names



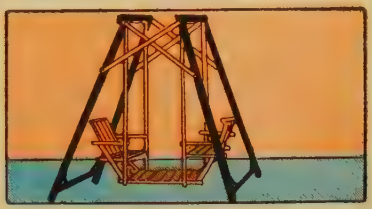
Sally, Woof, Joe



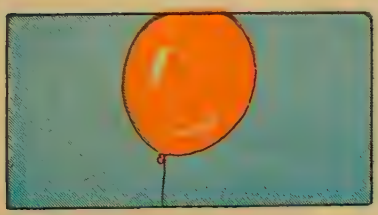
the store



the big ball

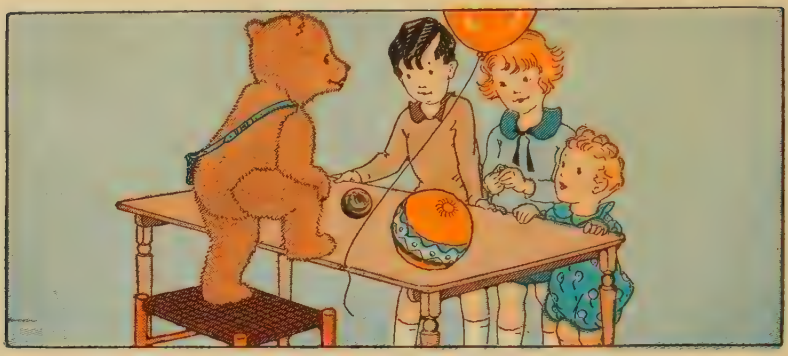


the little swing



the orange balloon

the baby



Woof said,

"Let's play store.
This is the store.
Do you want to buy?"

Joe said,

"I will buy the big ball."

Sally said,

"I will buy the little ball."

Woof said,

"Baby will buy the orange balloon."

Woof said,

"Let's play with Baby.
Shall we go bumpety, bumpety?
Shall we play
with the orange balloon?"

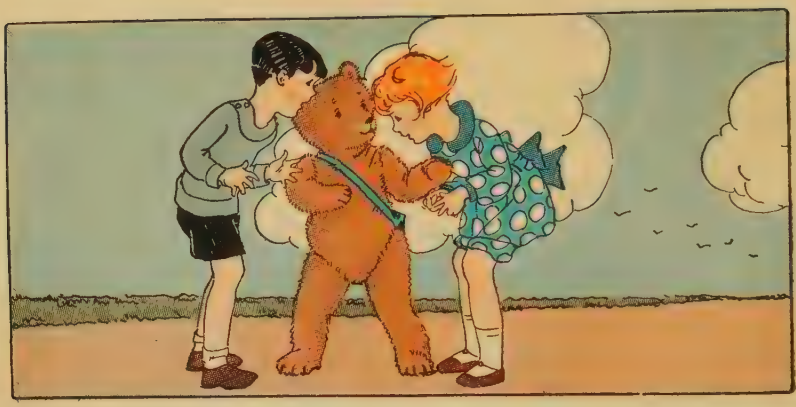
Joe said,

"Let's play with the balloon."

Sally said,

"Baby will let go.
Then Joe will catch it.
Then Baby will let go.
Then Woof will catch it.
Then Baby will let go.
Then I will catch it."

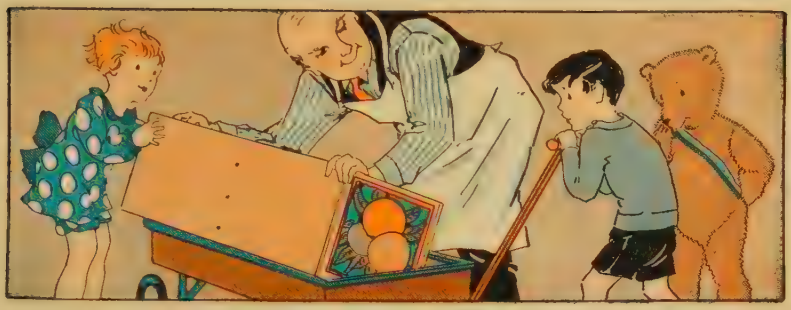
They played and played.



For Father

One day Woof said,

"It is a good day.
Let's go to the store.
Let's get a big box.
We can make something.
We can make something big.
We can make something
for Father."



Soon they came to the store.

They said, "Please, Mr. Little,
we want a box,
a big, big box."

Mr. Little said,
"This is a good box."

Joe said,
"Thank you, Mr. Little."

Away they ran
with the big box.

Woof was on the big box.

He said,

"Get up! Get up!"

Woof fell into the box,

bumpety, bumpety!

He could not get out.

Sally and Joe looked.

Sally and Joe said,

"Where is Woof?"

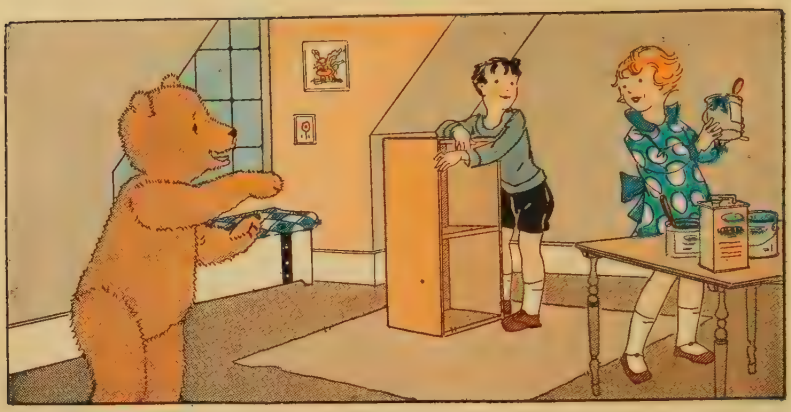
Woof was in the box.

They pulled and pulled.

Soon Woof was out of the box.

He said, "Thank you."

Away they went, away, away!



Soon they got home.

Woof said,

"Get the box.
Put it down.
Get the paint.
Not the red paint.
Get the blue paint.
Paint the box
a beautiful blue."

Sally painted and painted.

Joe painted and painted.

Woof sang,

"Not for me,
Not for you,
We paint the box
A beautiful blue.

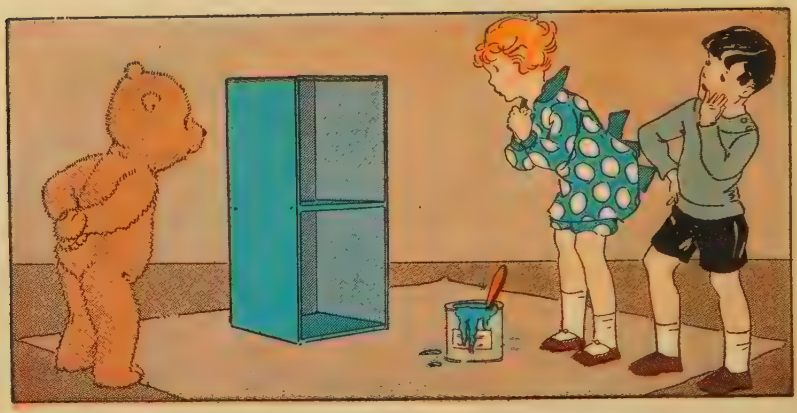
A beautiful blue,
A beautiful blue,
Not for me,
Not for you."

Joe said,

"It is something for Father."

Sally said,

"It is something Father wants."



Woof said,

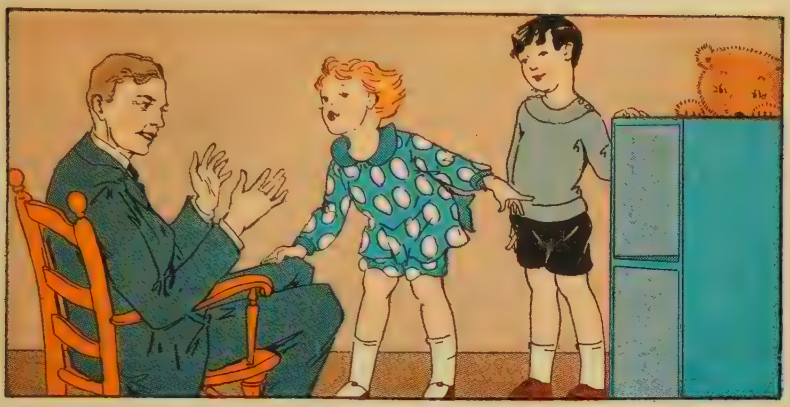
"It is something for Father.
It is something he wants.
He wants it for books."

Sally said,

"It is a bookshelf."

Joe said,

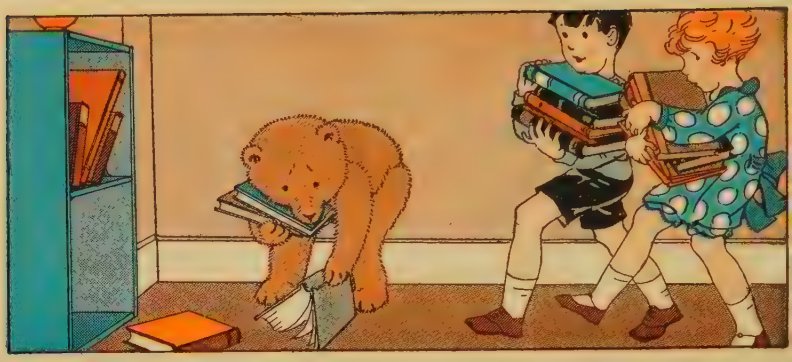
"It is a bookshelf.
Let's find Father."



Sally said,

"Look, Father!
This is for your books.
We had such a good time!
We went to the store.
We got a big box.
We painted the box.
It is your bookshelf."

Father said, "Thank you."



Soon Father said,

"This is a good bookshelf.
Let's put the books
on my bookshelf.
Get the little books.
Get the big books.
Put them in, Sally.
Put them in, Joe."

They put the books away.
They had such a good time!

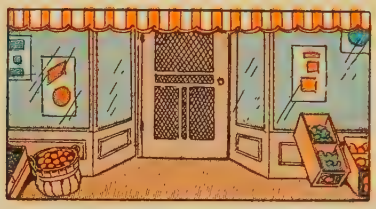
Woof sang,

"Little books!
Big books!
In you go.
Put them in, Sally.
Put them in, Joe."

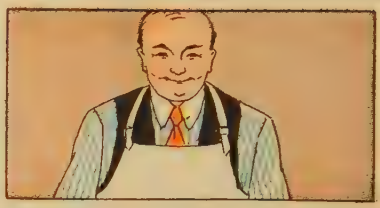
Sally and Joe sang,

"For you, Father!
For you
We painted the box
A beautiful blue.
For you, Father!
For you!"

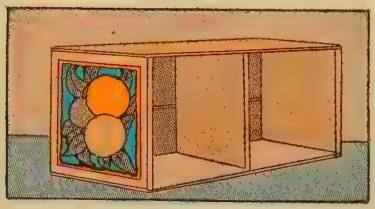
Tell



the store

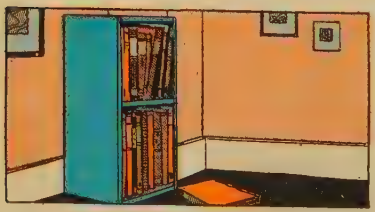


Mr. Little



the big box

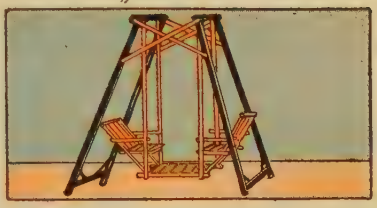
the blue paint



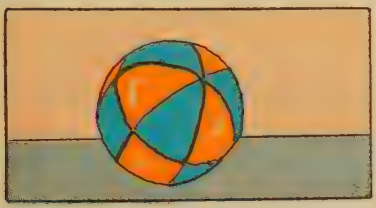
the bookshelf

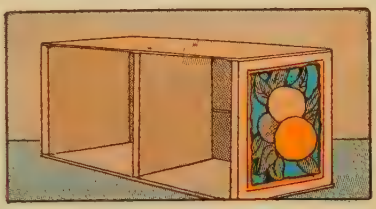
Father

Find Them

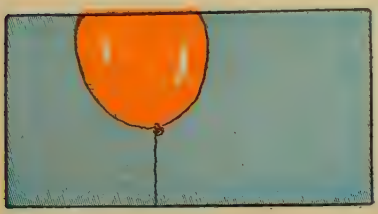


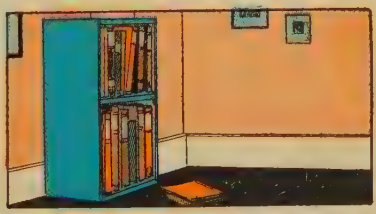
1. Find the paint can.



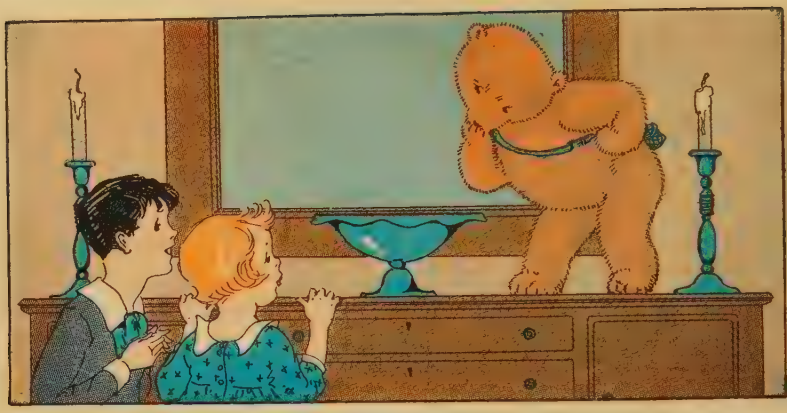


2. Find the box.



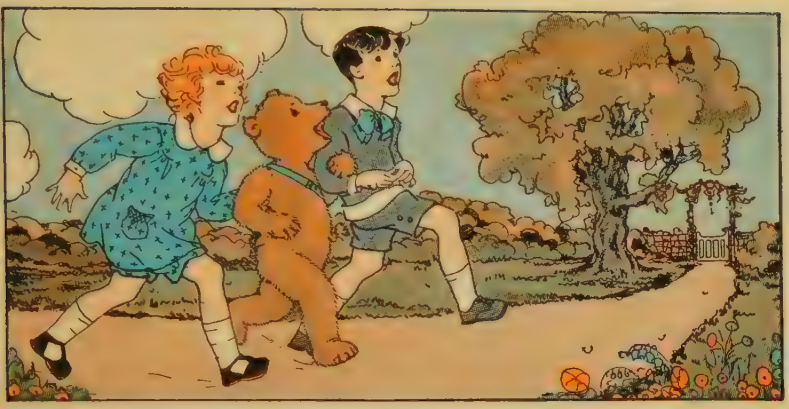


3. Find the bookshelf.



For Mother

One day Woof said,
"Look, look!
The blue bowl!
The blue bowl!
Mother wants something
for the blue bowl.
Let's run to the garden.
Let's get something."



They went to the garden

to get something.

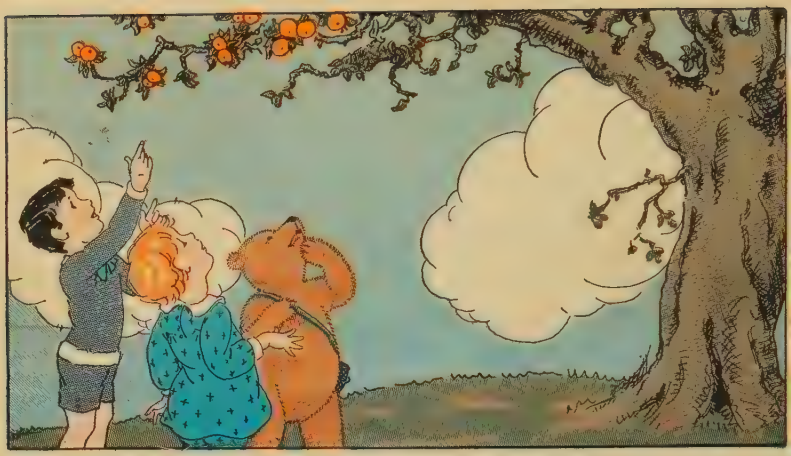
They sang,

"Do you want something, Mother?

Do you want something, Mother?

Do you want something, Mother,

For your beautiful bowl?"



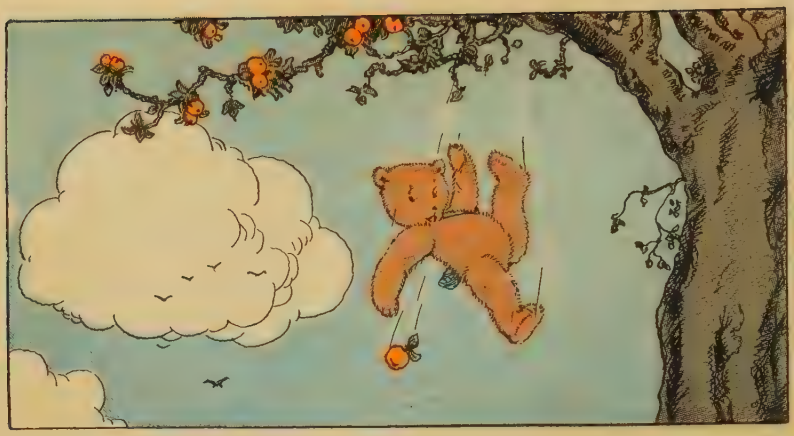
Soon they came to a tree.
It was an apple tree.

Joe said,
"Oh! I see something."

Woof said,
"Let's get apples
for the blue bowl.
They will be beautiful."

Up went Woof.
He went up the tree.
He pulled apples
and pulled apples
and pulled apples.

He said,
"This is a good one.
Can you catch it, Sally?
This is a good one.
Can you catch it, Joe?"

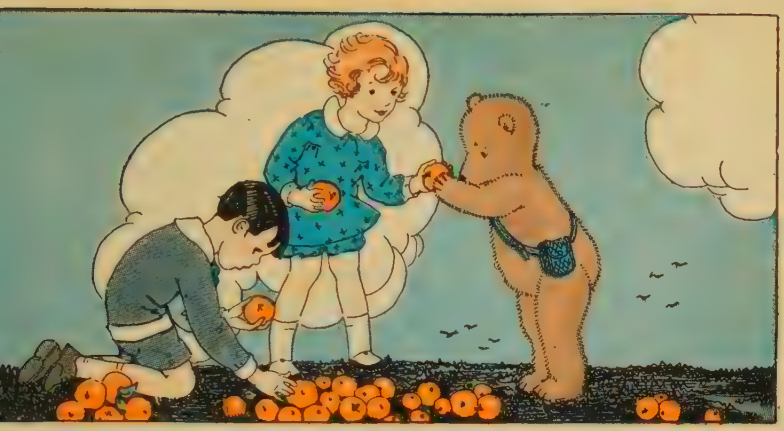


Woof said,

"Look! Look!
See this beautiful apple."

He pulled and pulled
and pulled and pulled.

Down went the apple.
Then down went Woof.
Bumpety, bumpety!



Joe said,

"Let's find the good apples.
This is a good one.
This is a good one."

Sally said,

"Let's eat the little apples.
Eat this one, Joe.
Eat this one, Woof.
I will eat this one."

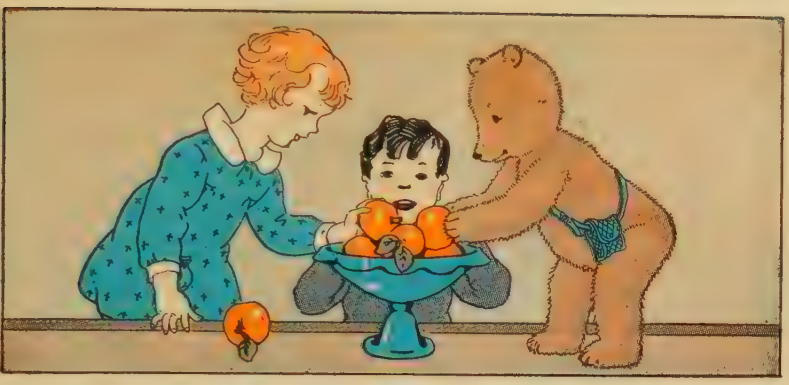
Then they counted the apples
for Mother.

Sally counted,
"One, two, three."

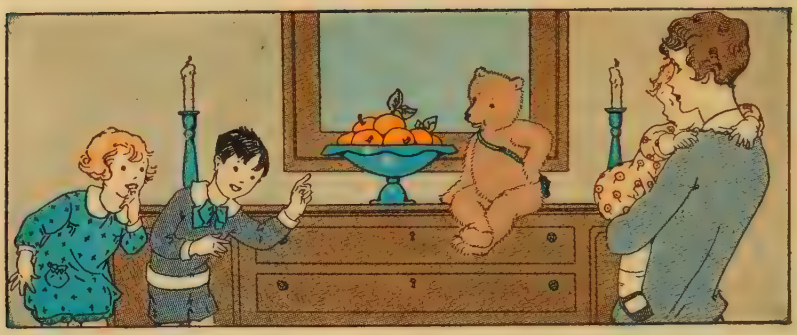
Joe counted,
"Four, five, six."

Woof counted,
"One, two, three,
four, five, six."

They sang,
"Six big apples
From the apple tree.
Not for you!
Not for me!"



Soon they went home.
They put the apples
in the blue bowl.
Sally put in two.
Then Joe put in two.
Then Woof put in two.
Woof said,
"Mother wanted apples
for the blue bowl.
Let's find Mother."

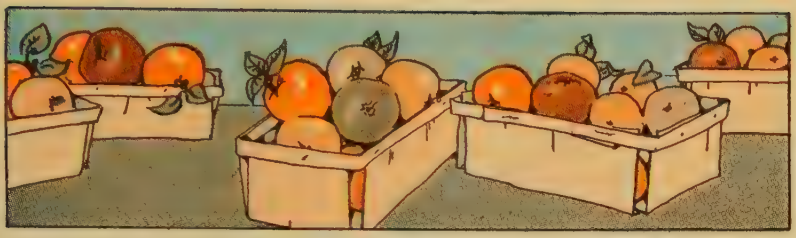


Joe said,

"Look, Mother!
Do you like your bowl?
We went to the apple tree.
We had such a good time!
We got six apples.
We put them in the bowl.
They are for you, Mother."

Mother said,

"Oh, thank you!
They are beautiful."



Joe said,

"We have so many apples!
What shall we do with them?"

Mother said,

"We shall put them in baskets.
Father will take the baskets
to the store.
Boys and girls will buy the apples.
They like big red apples.
Apples are good for them.
Some children eat apples
every day."

Play

Sally said,

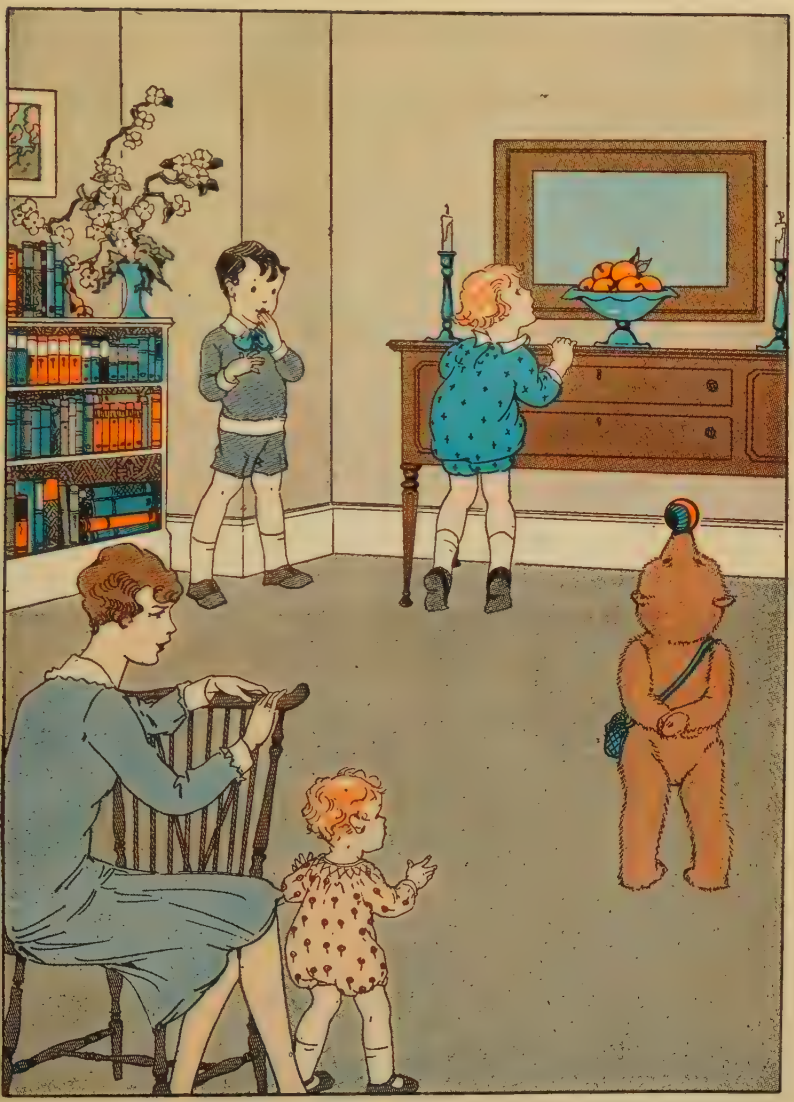
"Let's play.
Woof will hide the ball.
I will hide my eyes.
I will count six.
Then I will look."

Woof put the ball on his nose.

Sally counted to six.

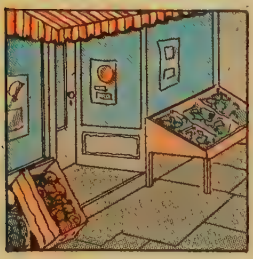
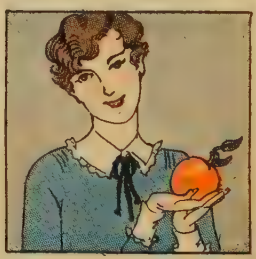
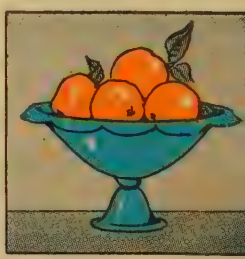
Then she looked.
She looked in the bowl.
She looked in the bookshelf.
She looked at Woof.

The little ball was on his nose.

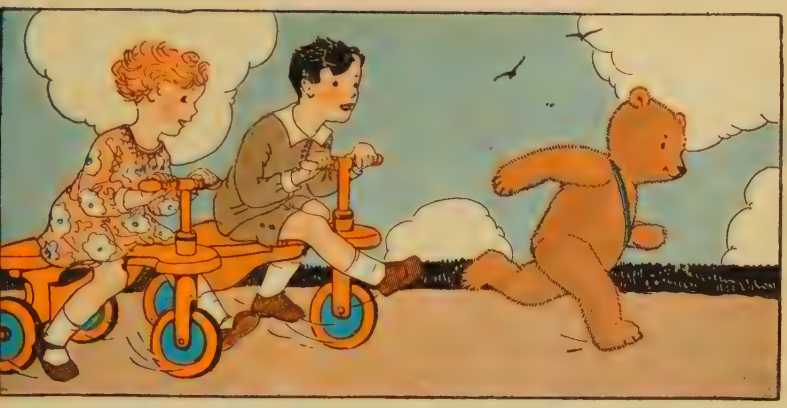


Find Them

1. Find the blue bowl.
2. Find Woof in the tree.
3. Find apples in the tree.

4. Find the apple store.
5. Find the apples in a bowl.
6. Find Mother with an apple.



To See Grandmother

One day Woof said,
"This is a good day.
Where shall we go?"

Mother said,
"Go to see Grandmother.
She wants to see you."

Off they went to see Grandmother.

Soon Woof saw something.
Woof said,
"What is it?
I will catch it."
Away he ran to the tree.
Something ran up the tree.
It was a squirrel.
Woof could not catch him.
Woof said,
"I did not want to catch him."

After that they saw something.
It had long ears.
It could hop.
It was a rabbit.

Woof said,
"What is it?
I can catch it."

Away hopped the rabbit.
Away ran Woof.
The rabbit hopped into a hole.
Woof ran to the hole.
He put his head into the hole.
He could not get it out.
He pulled and pulled
and pulled and pulled.

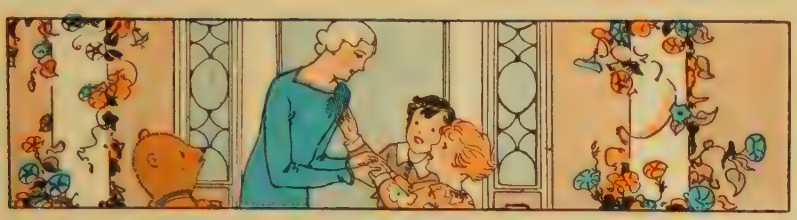
Then Sally and Joe ran up.

They pulled and pulled.

Then out came Woof.

Bumpety, bumpety!

Woof said, "Thank you."



Soon they saw Grandmother.
She was at home.

Sally said,
"Grandmother,
we saw a squirrel
and a rabbit.
They got away from Woof."

Joe said,
"Grandmother,
Woof got into a hole."

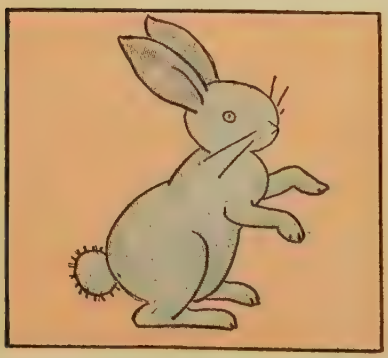
Grandmother said, "My, oh!"

Grandmother's Pictures

Grandmother said,

"Did you see the squirrel's tail?
Did you see the rabbit's tail?
Did you see the squirrel's ears?
Did you see the rabbit's ears?

I will draw a rabbit.
I will draw a squirrel.
Here they are."



Joe said,

"Let me draw a squirrel.
Here is her long tail,
Grandmother.
Here are her little ears."

Sally said,

"Let me draw a rabbit.
Here are her long ears,
Grandmother.
Here is her little tail."

Grandmother said,

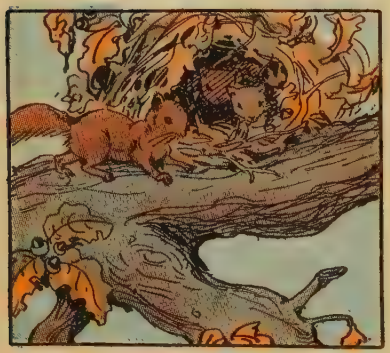
"The squirrel lives in a tree.
She has a nest there.
The rabbit lives in a hole.
She has a nest there."

Which One?

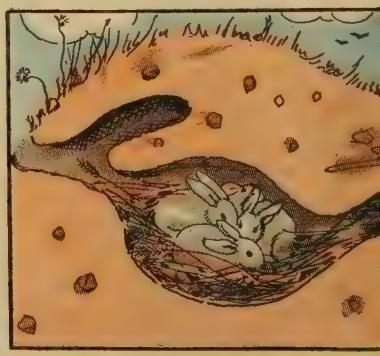
1. Which one has a little tail?
2. Which one has a long tail?

3. Which one has little ears?
4. Which one has long ears?

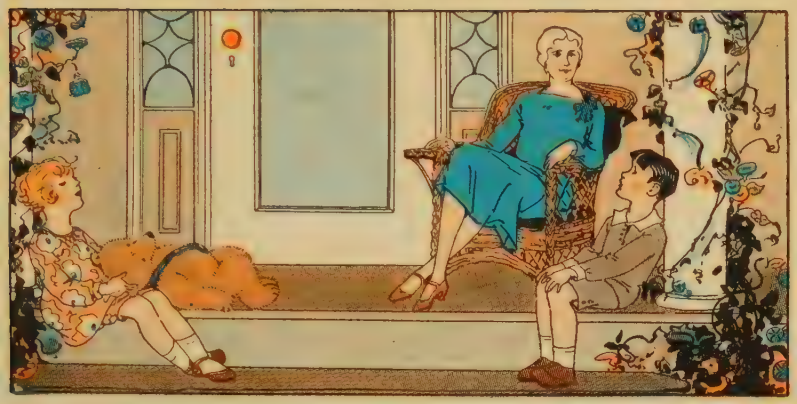
5. Which one has a nest in a tree?
6. Which one has a nest in a hole?



a squirrel's nest



a rabbit's nest

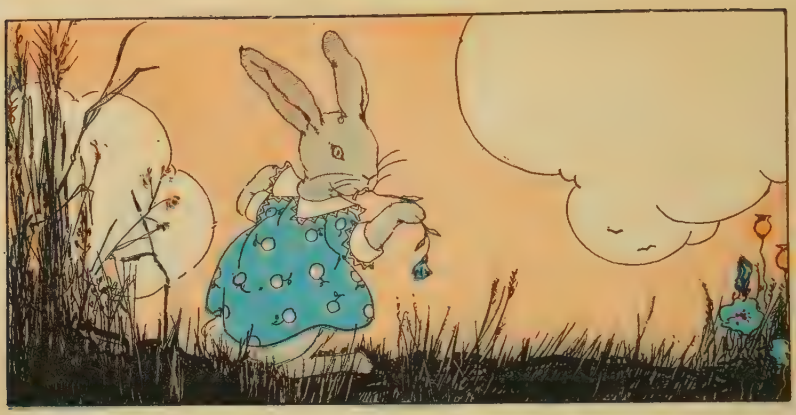


Grandmother said,

"Shall I tell you a story?
Shall I tell a story
about a squirrel?
Shall I tell a story
about a rabbit?"

Woof said,

"Tell about a squirrel
AND a rabbit."



Nibble

Nibble was a little rabbit.
She had long ears.
She could hear everything.
Old Fox could not catch her.

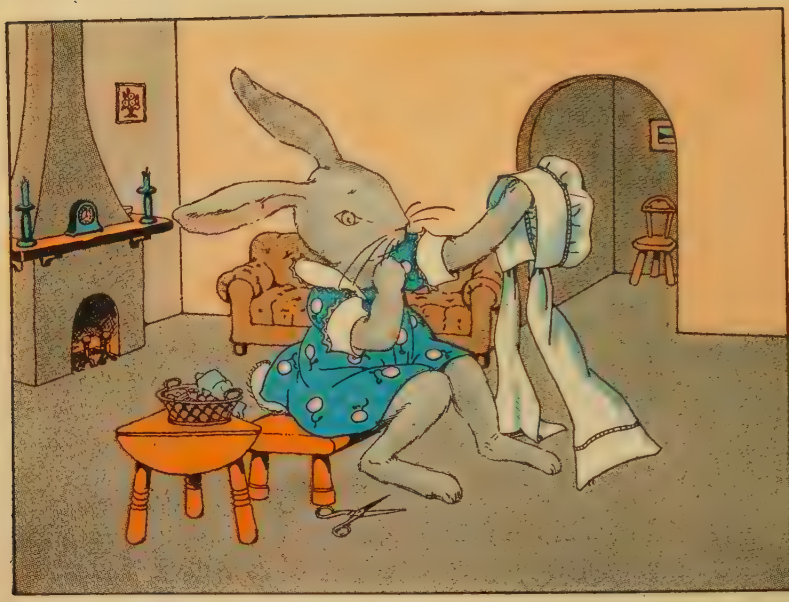
One day she went out to play.
She hopped away to the tree.
Hoppety, hoppety, hoppety!

Soon she saw Peep Eye.
Peep Eye was a squirrel.

Nibble said,
"Peep Eye, will you play with me?"

Peep Eye looked at Nibble.

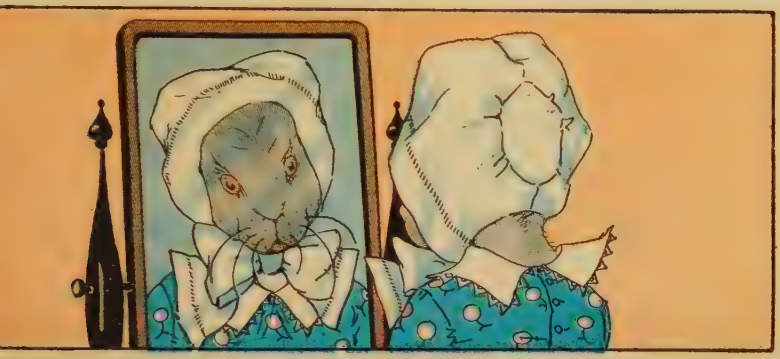
She said,
"Your ears are too long.
My ears are not long.
I will not play with you."



Nibble hopped away.
She hopped home.

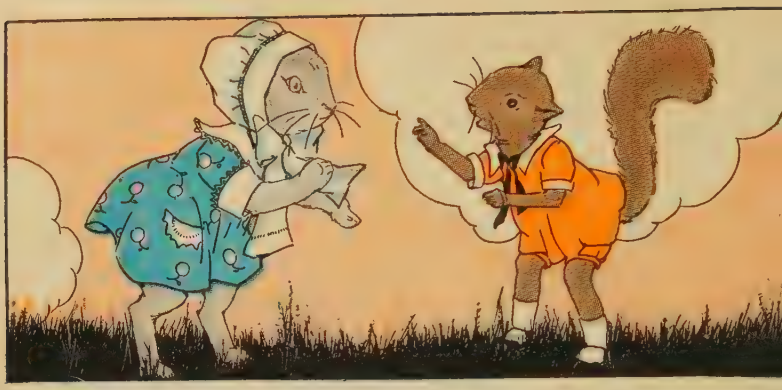
Soon she said,
"My ears are too long.
Peep Eye will not play with me."

Then Nibble made a bonnet.



Nibble pulled the bonnet on.
She pulled and pulled
and pulled and pulled.
The bonnet hurt — hurt — hurt.

Nibble said,
"It hurts my ears.
I cannot hear everything.
Will Old Fox catch me?
But my ears are not long.
Peep Eye will play with me."



Then Nibble hopped to the tree.

She said,

"Peep Eye, will you play with me?"

Peep Eye said,

"Where are your ears?"

Nibble said,

"I pulled the bonnet on.
The bonnet hurts my ears.
I cannot hear everything.
Will Old Fox catch me?"

Peep Eye said,

"Old Fox will not catch you.
But your ears are not long.
I will play with you."

Nibble said,

"Oh, will you, Peep Eye?
What shall we play?"

Peep Eye said,

"Hide your eyes.
Then I will run away
and you will find me."

Nibble said,

"I will hide my eyes.
I will count ten.
Then I will find you."

Nibble hopped to the tree.

She counted,

"One, two, three."

Old Fox came up.

He wanted to eat Nibble.

Nibble could not hear Old Fox.

Nibble counted,

"Four, five, six."

Old Fox came near.

Nibble could not hear Old Fox.

Nibble counted,

"Seven, eight, nine."

Old Fox came nearer and nearer.

Nibble could not hear Old Fox.

Nibble said,

"Ten!"

Then she looked.

She saw Old Fox!

Nibble said,

"Oh! Oh! Oh!"

Old Fox jumped.

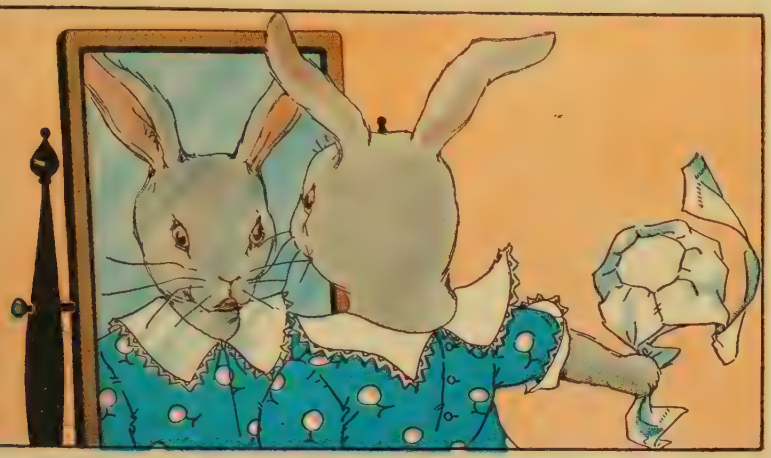
Nibble hopped over his head.

Old Fox said,

"Oh! Oh! Oh!"

Then Nibble hopped away.

Hoppety — hoppety — hoppety!



She hopped home.

Off came her bonnet.
Up came her long ears.

Nibble said,

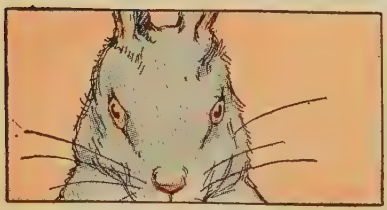
"My ears are too long.
But I can hear Old Fox.
I can hear everything."

After that Nibble liked her ears.

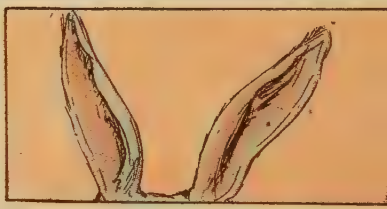
Tell

Peep Eye

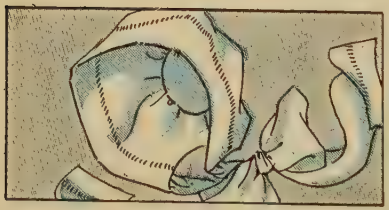
her ears



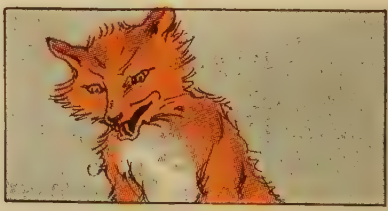
Nibble



her ears



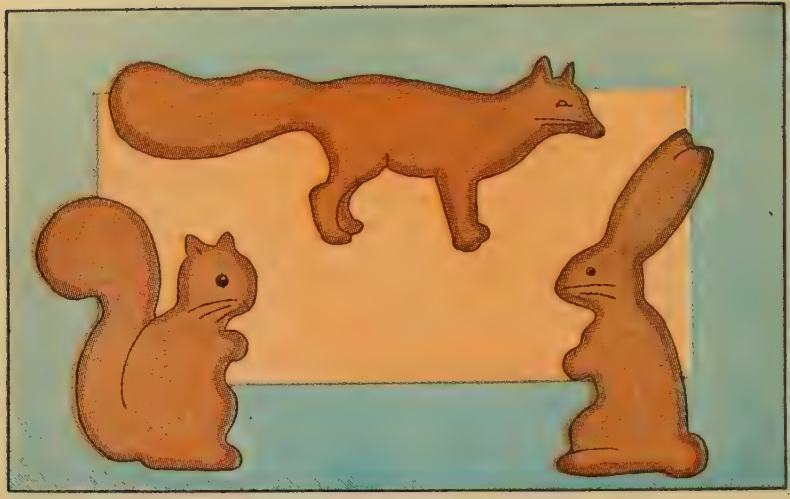
the bonnet



Old Fox

Who?

1. Who was Peep Eye?
2. Who was Nibble?
3. Who wanted to play?
4. Who said, "I will not play"?
5. Who made a bonnet?
6. Who pulled the bonnet on?
7. Who counted ten?
8. Who wanted to eat Nibble?
9. Who hopped home?



A Good Lunch

Grandmother said,

"I made something to eat.
Boys like them.
Girls like them.
Little bears like them.
You may eat them.
You may have them for lunch."

Then Grandmother said,

"I have something to drink.

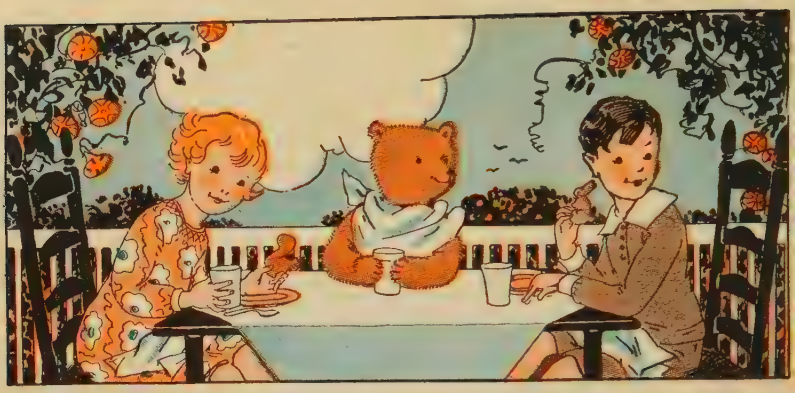
Boys like it.

Girls like it.

Little bears like it.

You may drink it.

We will have it for lunch."



They had lunch.
Sally had a cake.
Then she had some milk.
Joe had a cake.
Then he had some milk.
Woof had a cake.
Then he had some milk.

They said,

"Thank you, Grandmother.
We will go home."

Soon they came home.

They told Mother
about the squirrel.
They told her
about the rabbit.
They told her
about Woof in the hole.
They told her
about Grandmother.
They told her
about the story.
They told her
about the lunch.

They said,
"We had such a good time!"

Have You?

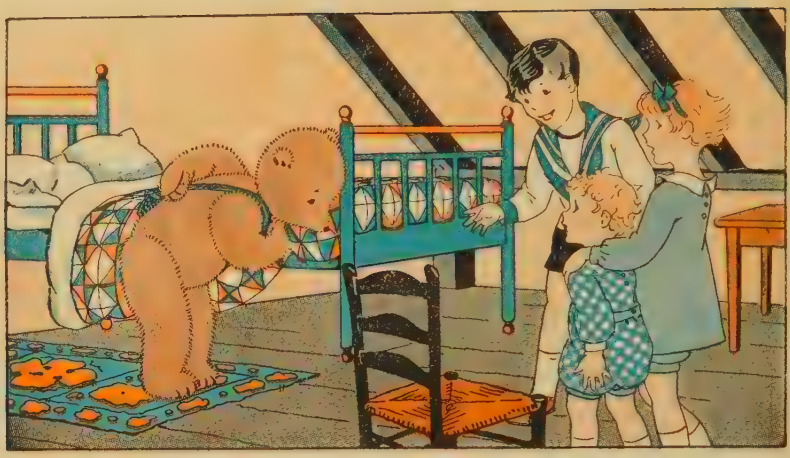
1. Have you an apple at home?
2. Have you a bookshelf at home?
3. Have you a bowl at home?
4. Have you a mother at home?
5. Have you a father at home?
6. Have you a bear at home?

Do You See?

1. Do you see something beautiful?
2. Do you see something old?
3. Do you see something little?
4. Do you see something big?
5. Do you see something long?
6. Do you see something good?

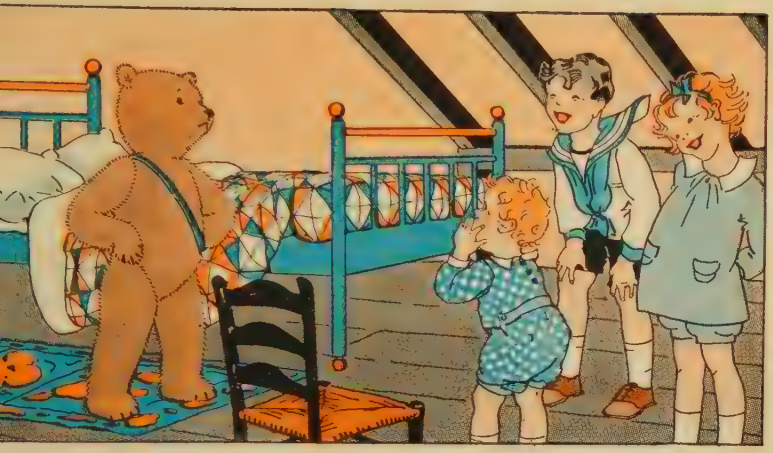
Do You Like?

1. Do you like boys?
2. Do you like girls?
3. Do you like rabbits?
4. Do you like squirrels?
5. Do you like bears?
6. Do you like cake?
7. Do you like milk?
8. Do you like to hear a story?
9. Do you like to count?
10. Do you like to eat?
11. Do you like to drink?
12. Do you like to have lunch?



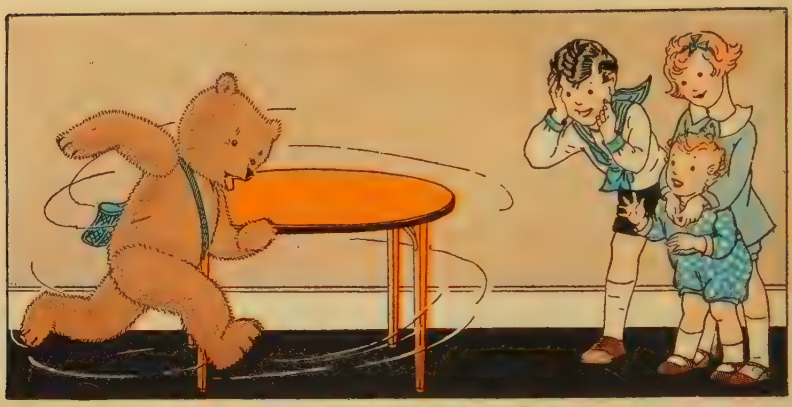
Games at Home

One morning Woof said,
"How do you do
this morning, Sally?
How do you do
this morning, Joe?
How do you do, Baby?
How do you do, Table?
How do you do, Chair?"



Sally laughed.
Joe laughed.
Baby laughed.
They all laughed
and laughed.

Sally said,
"You are so funny, Woof!
You make me laugh."

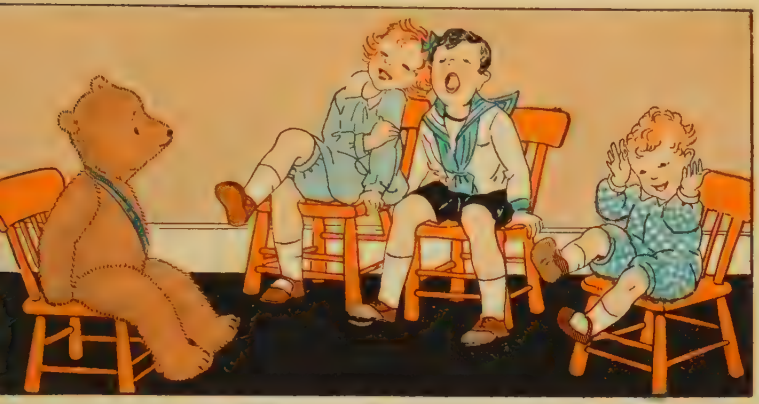


Woof did not laugh.

He said,

"Do what I do."

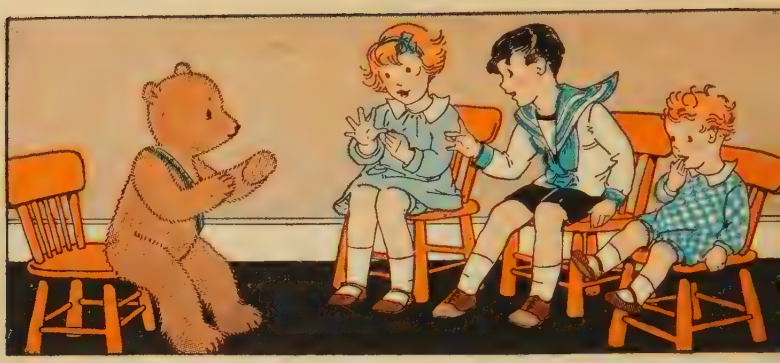
Woof ran around the table.
Joe and Sally ran around the table.
Around and around they ran.
But Baby could not run.
Then they laughed.
They looked funny.



Woof did not laugh.

He said,
"Do what I do."

He sat on the chair.
Joe sat on the chair.
Sally sat on the chair.
Baby sat on the chair.
They laughed and laughed.
They looked funny.



Woof did not laugh.

He said,

"Say what I say."

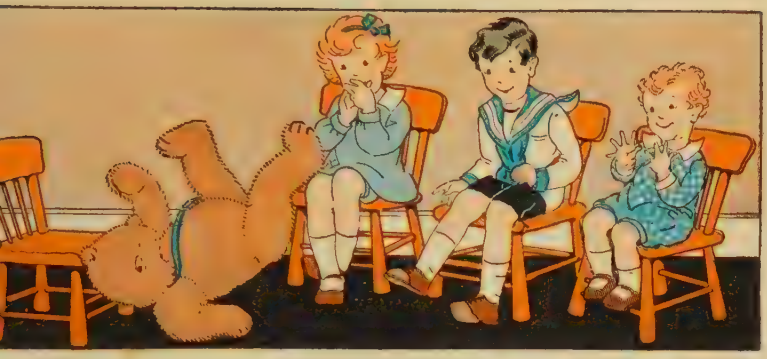
He counted very fast,

"One, two, three, four, five,
six, seven, eight, nine, ten."

Joe counted very fast.

Sally counted very fast.

But Baby could not count.



Woof said,

"Say what I say,
and do what I do.

Baby Bear
Fell off the chair,
Fell off the chair,
In the morning."

Then Woof fell off the chair.
Then they fell.
Bumpety!

After that Woof said,

"Go this way."

The children did it.

He said,

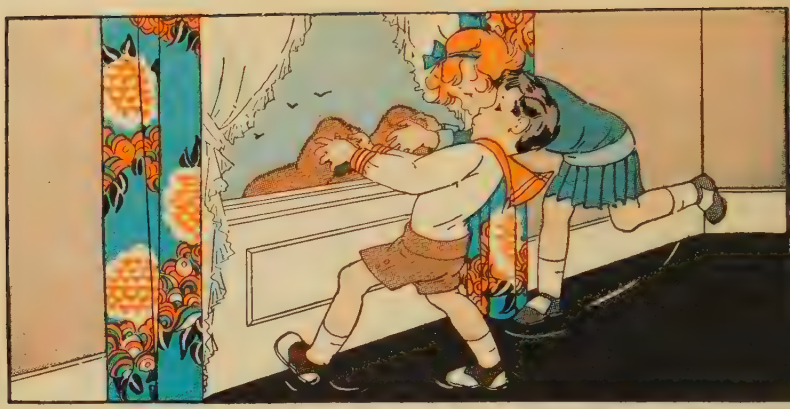
"Go that way."

The children did it.

Then Woof went very fast,

"Go this way
And that way
And this way
And that way
And this way
And that way
And this way
And that!"

The children laughed.



One day Woof cried,

"Help! Help! Help! Help!
It hurts! It hurts!"

The children ran up.
Woof's head was out of the window.
You could see his feet.
Joe and Sally pulled him in.

Sally said,

"Woof, what were you doing?"

This is Woof's story.

"I was looking out.
A bird was in the tree.
It began to sing.
I began to sing, too.
After that the bird
began to fly.
I began to fly, too.
But I could not fly.
I fell out. It hurt."

Sally said,

"How funny you are!
Bears cannot fly.
They can run.
They can sleep.
They can eat.
But they cannot fly."

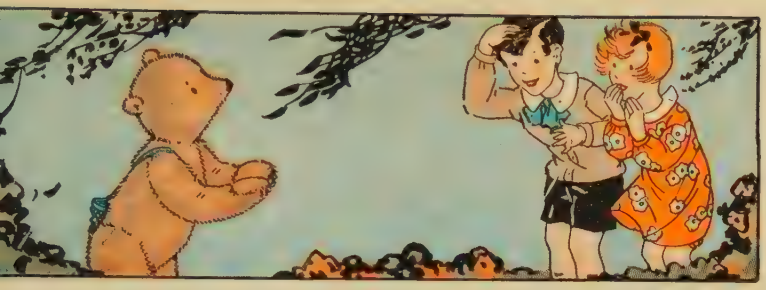
The children laughed.

Joe said,
"Let's play we can fly."

Then the children went
to the garden.
They put out their hands.
Their hands went up and down.
Woof put out his hands.
After that he said he could fly, too.

Yes — No

1. Do bluebirds fly?
2. Do balloons fly?
3. Do boys hop?
4. Do chairs hop?
5. Do children sleep?
6. Do bluebirds sleep?
7. Do squirrels sing?
8. Do children sing?
9. Does a rabbit eat?
10. Does a bookshelf eat?
11. Does a bear drink?
12. Does a ball drink?



The Rain

One day the children
were in the garden.
It was cold.
It began to rain.

Woof said,
"What is that?
I will catch it."

He put out his hands.
The rain would not stay.
The children laughed.

Mother said,

"Come in, children.

Come in.

We will play a game."

The children went

into the house.

Woof went, too.

But he did not want to play a game

He wanted to catch the rain.

Woof ran to the door.
He put out his hands.
The rain would not stay.
It ran away.
Soon he ran to the garden.
He saw the rain go
into a tub.
He ran to the tub.
He looked in.
He put in his head.
Down went his head.
It would not come up.
Up came his feet.
They would not go down.
There he was in the tub.

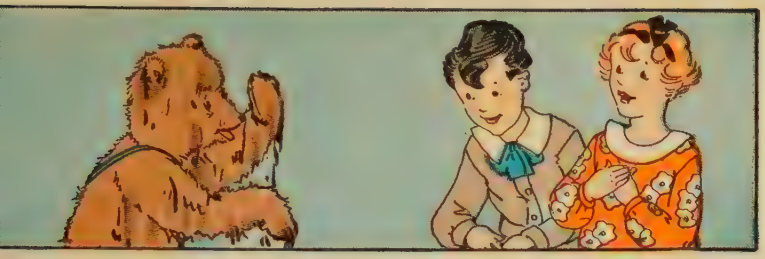
Woof cried,

"Help! Help! Help!
It hurts! It hurts!"

The children ran out.
They could see Woof's feet.
They pulled him out.

Joe said,

"Woof, what were you doing?"



This is Woof's story.

"I looked out of the door.
I saw the rain.
It rained very fast.
I wanted to catch it.
It would not stay.
It ran away.
So I ran to the garden.
I looked into the tub.
My head went down.
My feet went up.
It was cold. My, oh!"

Joe and Sally sang,

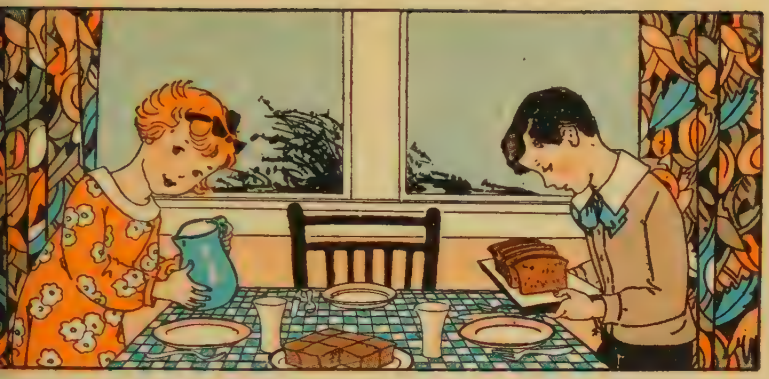
"The cub, the cub,
Fell into the tub,
Fell into the tub,
In the morning."

After that, Joe said,

"Woof had a cold bath
in the rain.
What a funny cub!"

Sally said,

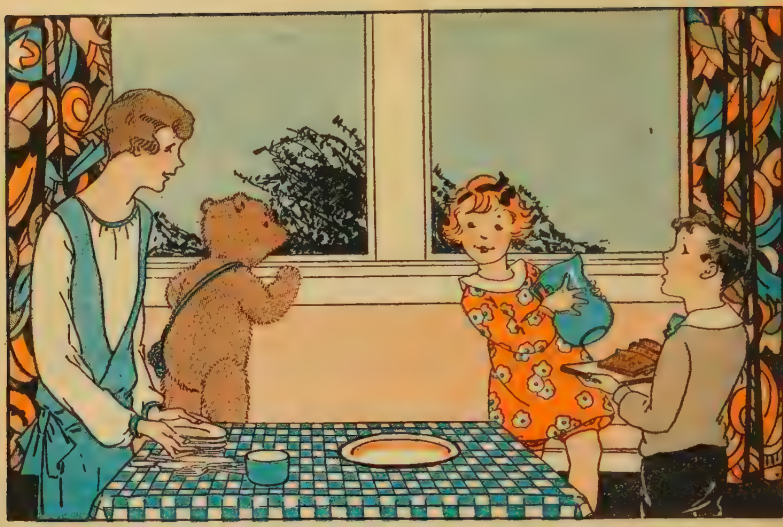
"Did you like your cold bath,
Little Cub?
Did you like your cold bath
in the tub?"



Mother said,

"Come in, children.
We will have lunch.
Will you help me?"

They got a little table.
They put on the brown bread,
and the cold milk,
and the gingerbread.
Each one had some cold milk.
Each one had gingerbread.



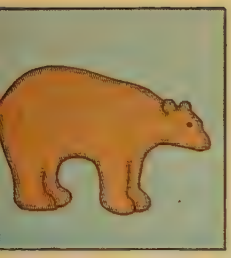
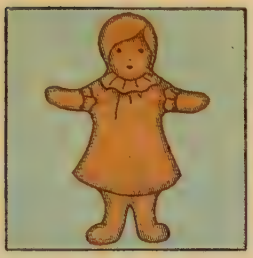
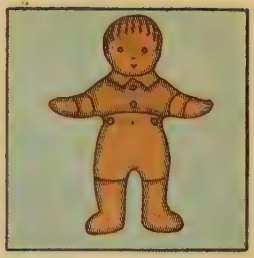
After lunch Joe and Sally helped.
They put away the brown bread.
They put away the table.
They put away the milk.

Mother said,

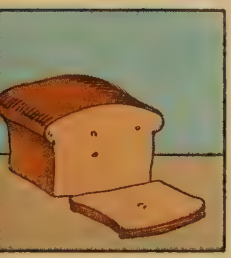
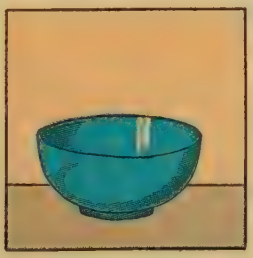
"Where is all the gingerbread?"

The children laughed.

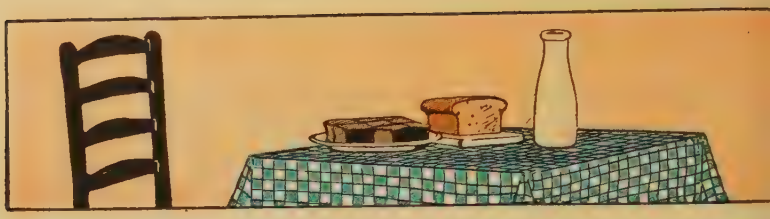
Which?

1. Which is the gingerbread boy?
2. Which is the gingerbread bear?
3. Which is the gingerbread girl?

4. Which is the milk?
5. Which is the brown bread?
6. Which is the beautiful bowl?



Find These

1. Find the brown bread.
2. Find the milk.
3. Find the gingerbread.
4. Find the table.
5. Find the chair.

Yes — No

1. Is milk good to drink?
2. Is bread good to drink?
3. Is gingerbread good to eat?
4. Is the table good to eat?
5. Is the chair good to drink?

"Meow! Meow! Meow!"

Sally said,
"What is that?
I hear something."

Joe said,
"I hear something, too."

Woof said,
"I hear something.
Let's go."

They looked this way.
They looked that way.
They could hear, "Meow, meow!"

They went up to Woof's bed.
They could see something, too.

There were four kittens
in Woof's bed.
The mother cat was there.
The kittens cried, "Meow!"
Woof cried, too.
He wanted his bed.

Sally said,

"Look! Look! Look!
One, two, three, four kittens!
Four kittens in Woof's bed!
Let's tell Mother."

Soon Mother came up.
She got a big box.
She put an old coat
in the box.
Then she put the kittens
into the box.
She gave the mother cat
some milk.

Woof got into his bed.
The children laughed.

Mother said,

"This mother cat has four kittens.
Sometimes the mother cat
has five kittens.
Sometimes she has six kittens.
Sometimes she has three kittens.

Look at the kittens.
They cannot see.
Do you see their eyes?
Their eyes are not open.
They will not be open
for many days.
When their eyes open,
the kittens can see.
They will play with their mother."

"Do you hear the kittens?
Do you hear them cry?
They say, 'Meow, meow!
We want some milk.'
The mother cat gives them
some milk.

The mother cat takes care
of her kittens.
She takes care of the kittens
every morning.
She gives them a bath.
They like the bath.
Each little kitten says,
'Meow, meow!
That was a good bath.'"

How Many?

How many kittens do you see?

How many kittens do you see?

How many kittens do you see?

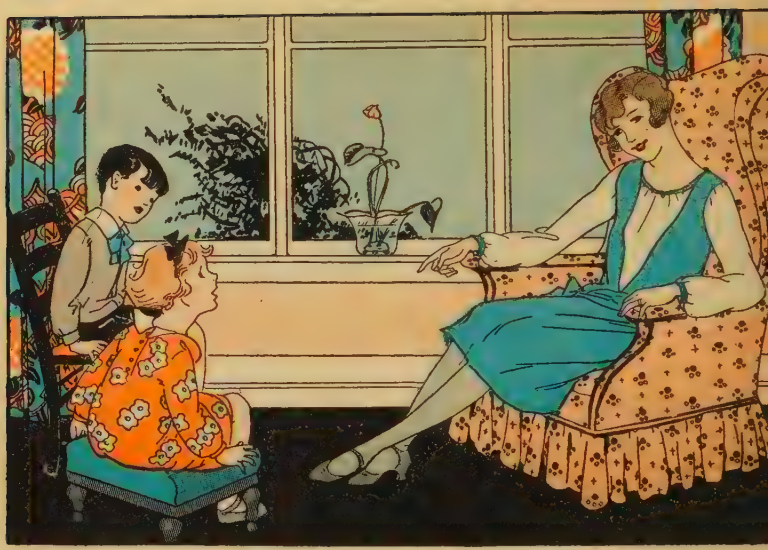
Find the mother cat.

Who?

1. Who says, "Meow, meow"?
2. Who gives the kittens milk?
3. Who takes care of her kittens?
4. Who gives the kittens a bath?
5. Who likes a good bath?

When?

1. When do kittens have a bath?
2. When do kittens open their eyes?
3. When do kittens drink milk?
4. When do kittens see?
5. When do kittens say, "Meow"?



The rain came down, down.
The kittens went to sleep.

Mother said,

"You cannot go out to play.
Sit down, children.
I will tell you a story
about a little kitten."

Fuzzy

There was a kitten.
His name was Fuzzy.

Fuzzy said,
"Why do I have eyes?"

Mother Cat said,
"So that you can see, Fuzzy."

Fuzzy said,

"Why do I have ears?"

Mother Cat said,

"So that you can hear, Fuzzy."

Fuzzy said,

"Why do I have whiskers?"

Mother Cat said,

"So that you can feel, Fuzzy.
You like to play."

"You like to put your head
into a hole.
The hole may be too little.
Your whiskers will tell you.
Your whiskers will say,
'Do not stay.
Do not stay.
Fuzzy, Fuzzy,
Run away.'"

Then Fuzzy ran out to play.
He had such a good time!
He ran to a hole.
He could feel it
with his whiskers.
The hole was too little.

His whiskers said,
"Do not stay.
Do not stay.
Fuzzy, Fuzzy,
Run away."

Fuzzy ran away.

Fuzzy liked to cut
with the scissors.

He liked to hear the scissors.

They said,
"Snip-snip-snippety!"

So he cut his book,
snip-snip-snippety!
He cut his hat,
snip-snip-snippety!
He cut his coat,
snip-snip-snippety!
He cut his long whiskers,
snip-snip-snippety!
Fuzzy went out to play again.
He ran to a hole.
It was too little.
His whiskers could not say,
"Do not stay.
Do not stay.
Fuzzy, Fuzzy,
Run away."

So Fuzzy put his head
into the hole.
But he could not get it out.
He pulled and pulled.
He began to cry,
"Meow! Meow! Meow!"
Big Dog came near.
He barked and barked.
Fuzzy began to cry again,
"Meow! Meow! Meow!"
Big Dog came nearer
and nearer and nearer.
Fuzzy cried,
"Mother, Mother, Mother!
Please come here.
Please come here."

Mother Cat could hear Fuzzy.
She ran to Fuzzy.

Big Dog came nearer.
Mother Cat came nearer.

Big Dog jumped.
Mother Cat jumped.
She jumped on Big Dog.
Big Dog ran away.

Fuzzy began to cry again,
"Meow! Meow! Meow!
It hurts. It hurts."

Mother Cat went to Fuzzy.
She pulled and pulled.
Soon she pulled Fuzzy out.
She looked at Fuzzy.

Mother Cat said.

"Why did you put your head in?
And where are your whiskers?"

Fuzzy said,

"I cut them with the scissors,
snip-snip-snippety!"

Fuzzy went into the house
with his mother.

Fuzzy did not cut his whiskers
again.

Who?

1. Who ran to see the kittens?
2. Who told a story?
3. Who was Fuzzy?
4. Who told Fuzzy about his whiskers?
5. Who cut his whiskers?
6. Who got his head into the hole?
7. Who barked at Fuzzy?
8. Who pulled Fuzzy out?
9. Who took Fuzzy into the house?
10. Who did not cut his whiskers again?

The Picnic

One day Woof said,
"Here is a basket.
Let's look in."

The children looked
into the basket.

Sally said,

"Oh, I see something good
in the basket."

Joe said,

"I see something good, too."

Sally said,

"Oh, I smell something good."

Joe said,

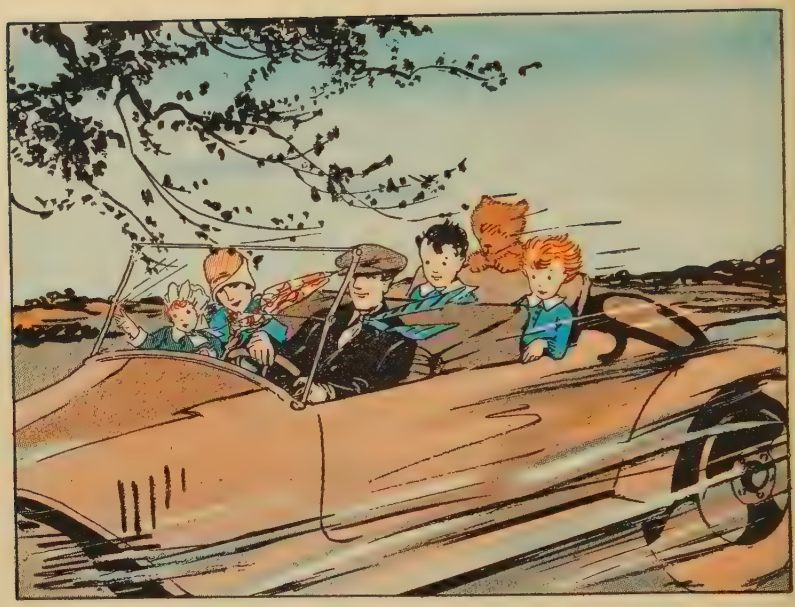
"I smell something good, too.
I think we are going
on a picnic."

Sally said,

"I think we are going
on a picnic, too."

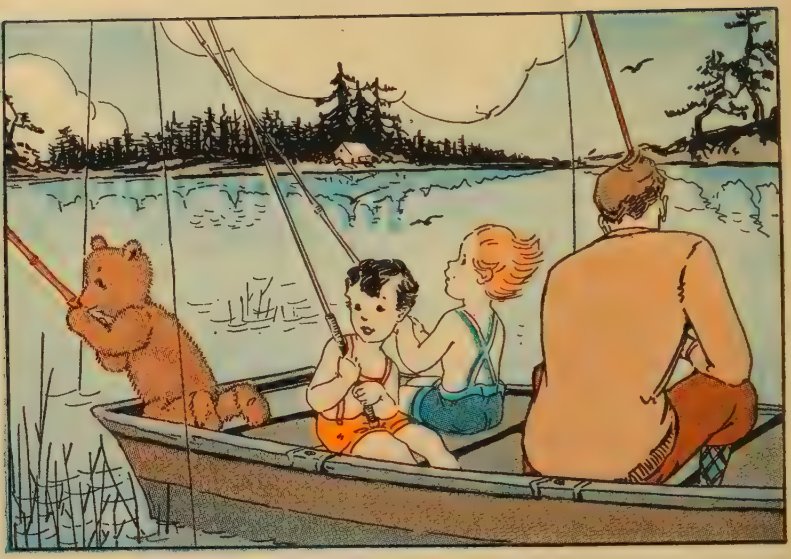
Woof said,

"My, oh! Let's go."



1. They went on the picnic.
2. Find Mother.
3. Find Father.
4. Find Baby.
5. Find Sally.
6. Find Joe.
7. Find Woof.

They had such a good time!
Sally helped.
She took the brown bread
out of the basket.
Joe helped.
He took the gingerbread
out of the basket.
Mother helped, too.
She took out the cold milk.
She took out the eggs.
Father made a table.
He made it out of a box.
Woof helped.
He played with the baby.
Then they had lunch.
They had such a good lunch!



After lunch Father said,
"That was a good lunch.
We will go fishing.
Let's get a boat."

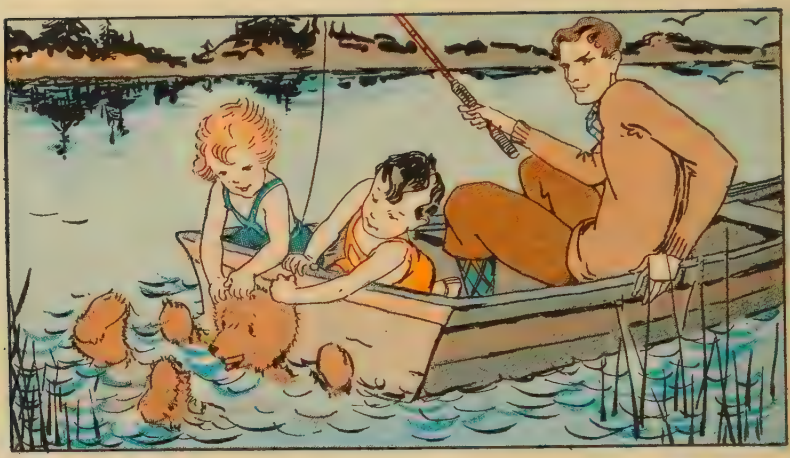
Father got a boat.
He took Sally and Joe.
He took Woof, too.

Soon they began to fish.
Father fished.
Sally fished.
Joe fished.
Woof fished.

Soon Woof said,
"I feel something.
It pulls."

Father said,
"You pull, too, Woof."

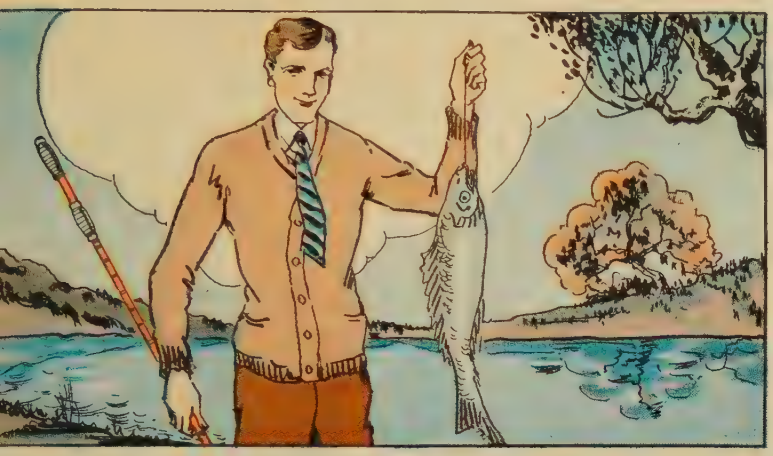
Woof pulled and pulled
and pulled and pulled.
He could not pull the fish out.
Then he pulled again.
The fish let go.



Woof fell over.
He fell over the boat.

Woof cried,
"Help! Help! Help!
I am cold."

Joe took one ear.
Sally took one ear.
They pulled Woof into the boat.



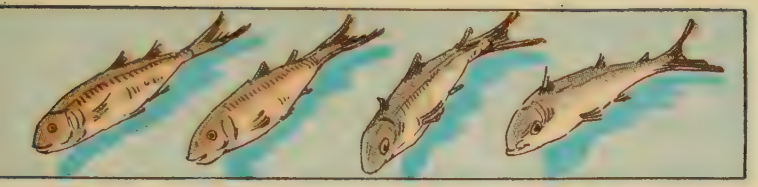
Father said,

"Some fish are little.
This is a big fish.
It is good to eat.
Some fish are not good to eat.
Fish come from little eggs.
Fish can swim.
They can swim very fast.
Their tails help them."

Yes — No

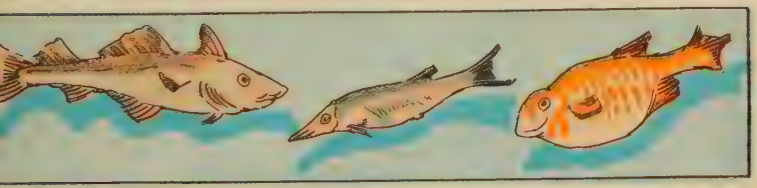
1. Are all fish little?
2. Are all fish good to eat?
3. Do fish laugh?
4. Do fish run?
5. Do fish come from eggs?
6. Do fish swim?
7. Do fish swim fast?
8. Do fish have tails?
9. Do fish have hands?
10. Do all fish swim?
11. Are all fish big?
12. Do fish like a picnic?

How Many?



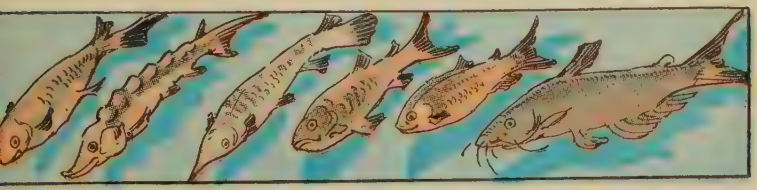
Here are Joe's fish.

How many did he catch?



Here are Sally's fish.

How many did she catch?



Here are Father's fish.

How many did he catch?

On the way home Sally sang,

"My fishes three
Go home with me,
Go home with me,
Go home with me.
My fishes three
Go home with me,
So early in the morning."

Woof said,

"It is not early.
It is not morning."

Sally said,

"I know, Woof.
But that is the way
I make my song."

On the way home Joe sang,

"I know a little bear.
He is a little cub.
He went on a picnic
And fell into a tub."

Woof said,

"I fell out of the boat."

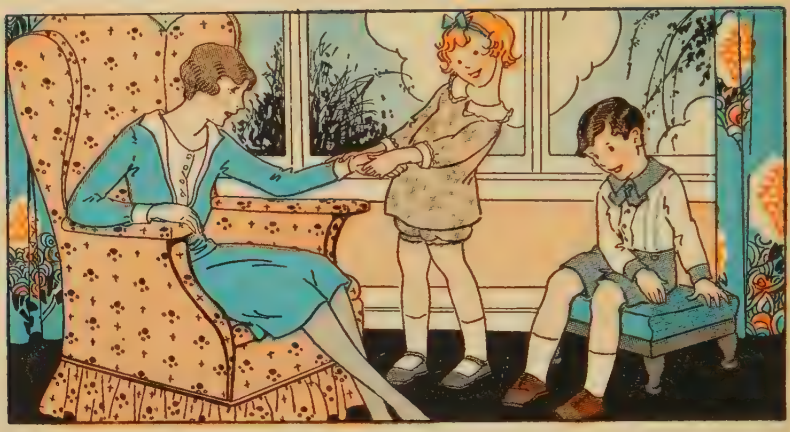
Joe said,

"I know, Woof.
But that is the way
I make my song."

Sally and Joe said,

"We had such a good time!"

Then the children went to sleep.
Woof went to sleep, too.



Ready for School

One day Mother said,
"I know something.
Do you want to know, Joe?
Do you want to know, Sally?
It is about school."

Joe and Sally said,
"We know, we know!
We are going to school."

Mother said,

"This is what your teacher
will ask you.
What is your name?
Where do you live?
How old are you?"

Joe said,

"My name is Joe Lee.
I live at Number 10
Garden Road.
I am six."

Sally said,

"My name is Sally Lee.
I live at Number 10
Garden Road.
I am six, too."

One morning Mother said,

"You may go to the store
to buy something for school.
Would you like some paper?
Would you like a book?
Would you like a box of crayons?"

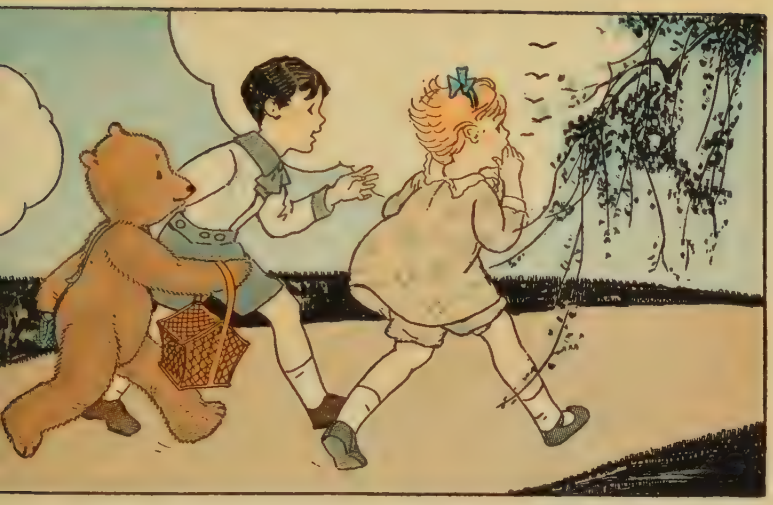
Sally said,

"O Mother, may I have
a box of crayons?"

Joe said,

"May I have a box, too?"

Mother said, "Yes.
Ask Woof to go with you.
He will carry the things.
He will carry them
in his little basket."



Woof got his basket.
He said,
"I know the way.
Let's go."

Away they went to the store.
They wanted to buy a book,
and some paper,
and a box of crayons.

Joe said,

"How do you do, Mr. Little?
I want to buy a book, please.
I want to buy some paper.
I want to buy a box of crayons."

Sally said,

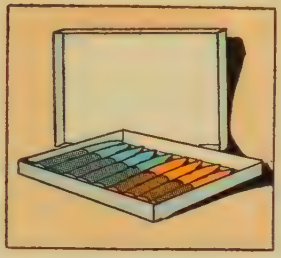
"I want to buy a book, please.
I want to buy a box of crayons.
Joe and I are going to school."

Mr. Little said,

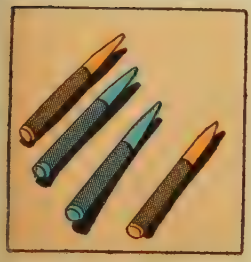
"So you are going to school.
Here are the books.
Here is the paper.
Here are the crayons."

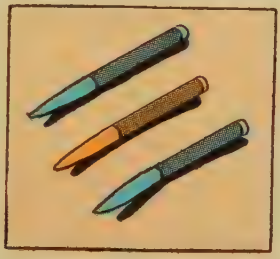
Mr. Little let them see
the boxes of crayons.
Joe looked into a big box.
He saw six crayons.
He said,
"Look! Six long crayons.
I like the red and the blue.
I think I shall buy this box."
Sally looked into a box.
She said,
"Oh, look! Eight long ones.
This box has so many!
It is a beautiful box.
I think I shall buy this one."
They said, "Thank you, Mr. Little."
Then they ran home.

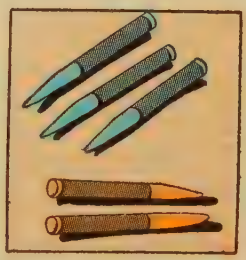
Find These



1. Which is the book?
2. Which is the paper?
3. Which is the box of crayons?







4. Find the picture of three crayons.
5. Find the picture of four crayons.
6. Find the picture of five crayons.

What?

1. What is your name?
2. What is your mother's name?
3. What is your father's name?
4. What is your teacher's name?

Where?

1. Where do you live?
2. Where is your school?

Have You?

1. Have you some blue crayons?
2. Have you some red crayons?
3. Have you some paper?
4. Have you a book?

Play

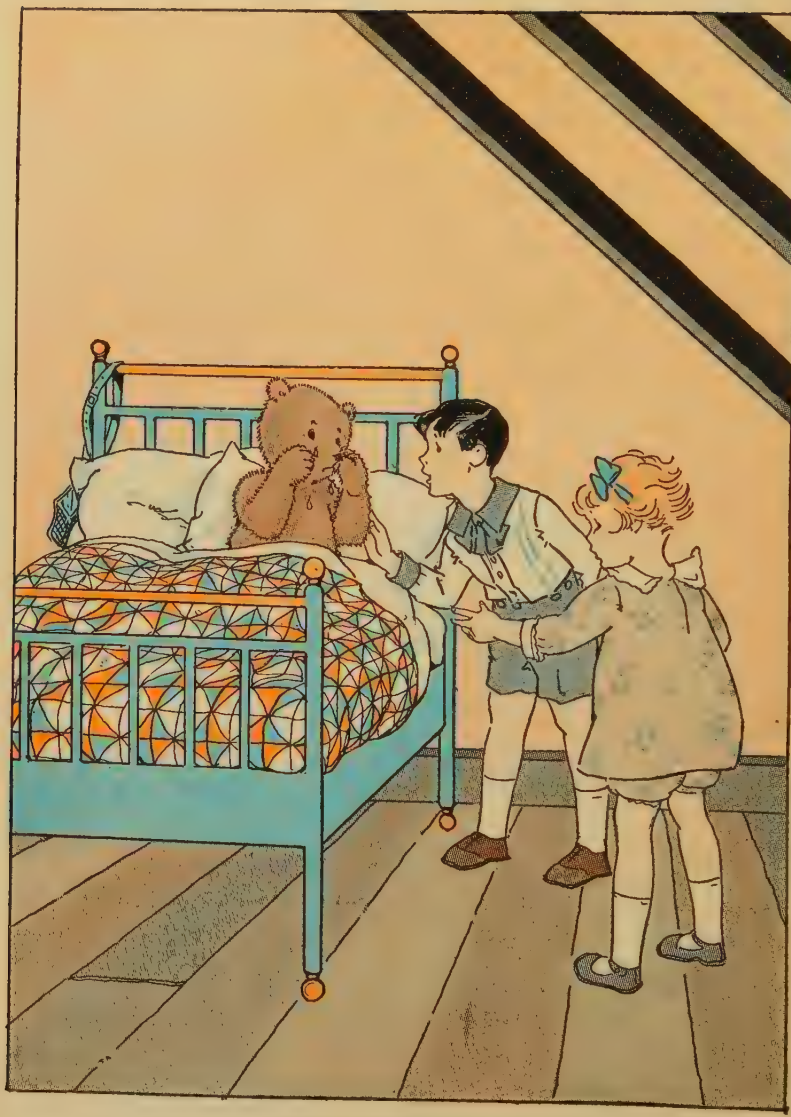
1. Be Sally.
   Get a book.

2. Be Joe.
   Paint a box.

3. Be Woof.
   Go to the door.

4. Be Fuzzy.
   Cut your whiskers.

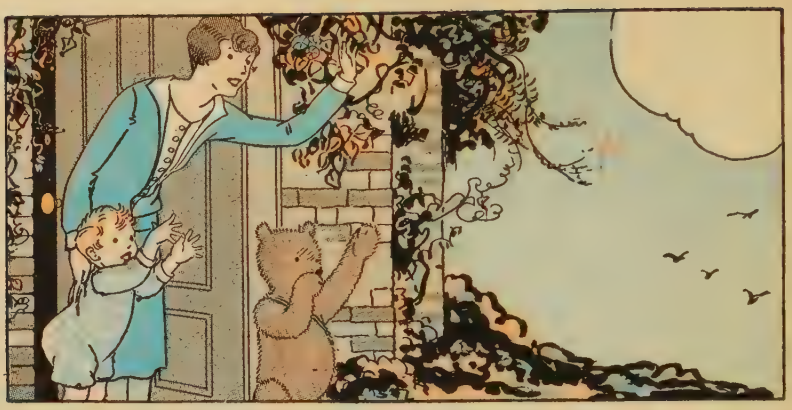
5. Be Nibble.
   Put on a bonnet.



The next day came.
The children got up early.
They were ready for school.
They had their books.
They had their paper.
They had their crayon boxes.

They could not find Woof.
They looked and looked.

Soon they heard something.
They went up.
Woof was in bed.
He cried and cried.
He wanted to go to school.
They all went down
to the door.



Woof said,

"I am too big to cry.
I will stay home.
I will help Mother."

Sally and Joe said,

"We will come home soon.
We will tell you about school."

Woof said, "Have a good time."

Then the children ran off to school.